

## The Tribune.

HENDRICKS & CO., Publishers.

Advertisements to appear in THE TRIBUNE must be in before Tuesday noon to insure their appearance in the issue of that week.

Plymouth, Ind., January 7, 1904.

Frank Thomas was a Lapaz visitor New Year's day.

E. F. Short, of Knox, was a Plymouth visitor Saturday.

Who is Hubbard? Ask the gentleman from Newton county.

The old year made a bad record by going out like a besom of destruction.

E. T. Gallagher and T. A. Scantling are spending a few days in Columbia City.

Miss Ada Haag returned Friday evening from a visit of a week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Alpha Ball has gone to Chicago for a visit of a few days with her mother and other relatives in that city.

Mrs. D. S. O'Brien and little Ruth Seider of Grovetown, spent New Year's day with relatives in Plymouth.

Mrs. Page and Mrs. Klingman have returned to Chicago after a visit of several days with their sister, Mrs. Rockhill.

Rev. Jacob Hester will begin a series of revival meetings at Shiloh church in North township, Wednesday evening Jan. 6.

C. E. Newton, editor of the Monticello Daily Journal, spent New Year's at the home of George Kleinschmidt in this city.

C. W. Callahan, of Terre Haute, who has been spending several days with friends in this city, has returned to his home.

John Hubbard has been appointed by Mayor Knott to temporarily fill the vacancy caused by Ira Lower's absence in jail.

Mrs. James Stockwell, of Shelbyville, Ill., has been spending a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. Frank W. Boss.

Amos Saul and his sister, Miss Della Saul have been visiting relatives here. They returned to their home at Plevna, Indiana Saturday.

Mrs. Warren, of Hammond, a former resident of this city, and Mrs. Clifton, of Rochester, were visiting at Dr. Loring's Saturday.

Miss Haines returned from Indianapolis New Year's Eve much pleased with the great teachers' convention and with Indianapolis people and the city.

Miss Mabel Jacoby has returned to her school work at Marion after spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah W. Jacoby.

Thirty-four teachers of the public schools lost their lives in the Chicago fire and the school authorities have planned to close the schools Monday in their memory.

Mrs. George, of Bucyrus, Ohio, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Schaaf north of this city, left for Van Wert, Ohio, to visit before returning home.

R. B. Zehner and family and A. J. Garman, all of Dunkirk, Ohio, visited the Zehners in this city and relatives at Kewanna during the holidays. They returned home Saturday.

In the circuit court Saturday John W. Parks and H. A. Logan, attorneys for the petitioners, drew second blood in the Yellow River ditch proceeding, when the court docketed their petition.

Eighteen persons connected with the Iroquois theater have been arrested. It seems that the management of the spectacular display was such that a fire might have been expected at any time.

As a rule merchants report a much better holiday trade than was anticipated, with sales considerably greater than for the corresponding period last year. Chicago merchants claim it to have been their banner year.

Mrs. Esther Oglesbee and Miss Anna Z. Houghton who have been visiting Miss Jeanne Oglesbee and the family of Charles Toan, left for Huntington Saturday where both have been employed as teachers in the public schools for several years.

Joseph Harrison, of Chicago, went to Peru to accept a position with the Wallace circus, in winter quarters there, but when he found that he was to be paid \$2 per week and board for looking after the big hippopotamus he tendered his resignation.

The funeral of Mrs. Zonobia Russell, the sister of the late Thomas K. John W. and James E. Houghton and Mrs. Horace Corbin were held at the residence of Charles Corbin on North Center street Sunday afternoon at 2.30. Services by Rev. W. S. Howard.

Mrs. John Kleimer is here from Fort Wayne for a visit with her father, H. S. Grube and other relatives in West township and this vicinity. Mr. Kleimer is a detective of the Pennsylvania railway and they are changing their residence from Fort Wayne to Cleveland, consequently she will be here until they get their goods in place there.

Miss Farrell Shafer went to Argos today to visit over New Years.

Mrs. A. E. Lamson went to Bourbon Thursday to visit until Sunday.

Mrs. Hannah Smith, of Culver, went to Argos to spend New Years.

Miss Maude Wilfong is very seriously ill at her home on Michigan street. Luther and Elvia McKinney went to Bourbon Thursday to visit until Sunday.

Miss Beulah Myers of South Bend, has gone to Argos after visiting in this city.

Mrs. J. K. Houghton and Miss Hollis Gibson went to Chicago Thursday for a visit of a week.

Miss Vera Humrichouser went to Fort Wayne to spend New Year's with Miss Grace Durr.

Miss Mattie Morris took a bright little boy from Brightside to a home at Decatur, Ind., Thursday.

Lawrence Carvey went to Peru Wednesday to visit until Sunday with his father who resides in that city.

James M. Heminger went to South Bend Thursday to see his children and his wife went to Knightstown to visit hers.

Commencing Monday, January 4, the grocery stores of Plymouth will close at 8 o'clock every evening except Saturday.

Mrs. Searles and her father, Phlegmon Thompson are both reported quite sick.

Nelson H. Kyser, city clerk of South Bend, with his wife visited the family of his brother, J. M. Kyser in this city Thursday.

Scores of persons were rescued at the Iroquois Theater fire by creeping across a narrow plank between the theater and another building.

The woman's session of the Farmer's Institute will be held at the M. E. church January 14th, for which a neat program has been arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jacoby came down from Chicago to spend New Year's with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Jacoby, east of town.

P. W. Keiser and family of Warsaw and John Grindell and family of Akron arrived Thursday to spend New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. James Keiser.

Ben Wallace, the Peru circus man, is going into the banking business and has organized the Wabash Valley Trust Company, with a capital stock of \$200,000.

Elder J. B. Carter, of this city, will preach morning and evening at the U. B. Church next Lord's day. Pastor Upson is assisting in protracted effort at Elkhart.

The ice harvest is progressing nicely. Mr. Medbourn informs us that all the houses will be filled, which will give employment to our people for several weeks.—Culver Citizen.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Lish, who were married last week and have been visiting their uncle, Benjamin Switzer, in this city went to Grovetown Thursday. Mrs. Lish was Miss Grace Hall.

Wheat advances. The big Armour holding and the war fears are the factors. Better demand prevails for corn and oats, with some increase in the speculative. Provisions move higher.

The celebration of Japanese New Year is peculiar in some respects. Every Japanese is supposed to pay his debts. Every Japanese house is to be cleaned and every person is supposed to have a new suit of clothes.

If you cannot think of any good new resolutions, take last year's good intentions down off the shelf and brush the dust from them. They will look strange and unfamiliar enough to be almost as good as new.

Mrs. George Spittler and Mrs. Jacob Casey, of Argos, and Mrs. Thomas Medbourn and Mrs. David Joseph, of Culver, four sisters, spent the holiday season visiting relatives and friends at North Vernon and other points in Jennings county.

Many English doctors are now convinced that the eating of pigs' flesh in different forms is greatly responsible for the increase of cancer. They point out that it is most common among those whose chief meat is that of pigs, while the disease is extremely rare among the Jews.

The district convention held here on Thursday to select a democratic member of the state committee who is also chairman of the Congressional Committee, or district chairman, brought some prominent democrats from all the counties but there was not a large attendance.

Isaac H. Parker and wife have returned to Toledo, Ohio, after spending the holiday vacation with Isaac's father, Mr. Henry Parker, and other relatives here. "Ike" has grown quite fleshy and is really a finer looking man than he was when he began teaching in this county twenty years ago.

Chicago is a city of mourning. The overwhelming disaster of Wednesday afternoon has left sorrowing families in every part of the great city. The fate of the hundreds who met death almost instantly at an entertainment of music, comedy and spectacular display and the grief of those bereaved compels a feeling of sympathy throughout the civilized world.

And now it develops that the New York story about the rich man who offered a very large sum for an ear to replace the one he had lost and who after his physician and searched high and low for a suitable ear on a person willing to part with it finally found one, is a hoax.

The trial of the ten pupils of the Bluffton high school charged with assault and battery upon Ralph McBride, ended in a verdict for acquittal on Wednesday. McBride died a short time after he had been hazy by the students and it was thought that the hazing was responsible for his death, but the evidence failed to substantiate that theory.

E. E. Zigler died at his home in West township at 3 o'clock Saturday morning, after a long illness of consumption. He was about 41 years old and leaves a wife and six children. Funeral services will be held at the Dunkard church Tuesday. The remains will leave the house for the church at 10:30 a. m.

Mayor Harrison has closed eighteen theaters and concert halls in the downtown and outlying districts of Chicago the specific reason being that the stages are not provided with asbestos curtains. Various reforms will be demanded before the theaters are allowed to reopen and other orders are expected to issue which may close practically every theater in Chicago till the building ordinances are complied with.

Vernice Earl, son of Mr. Solomon Miller, died at Lapaz Junction, Christmas, aged six years. The deceased was a grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Adam K. Rowe. The funeral was conducted Sunday by Rev. Martin Luther Peter. The mortal remains were placed in the Fair cemetery. Two weeks previous a younger child of Mr. Miller was buried. The sorrowing family have the heart felt sympathy of the community.

During the recent cold snap Geo. Wyant and son of Ober were out hunting they came upon a strange trail which they supposed was some animal dragging a trap. They followed it for about a mile and a half where it was treed in the ground. Upon digging they found a large blue racer snake. This is not a snake story but a fact, and they both file affidavits to the same or produce his snakeship.—Culver Citizen.

### Banner State For Gems.

Where is the banner diamond country in the United States? Could you ever guess? Why of course—in far away Arizona, in Alaska, in California, or somewhere a long way off! All wrong. Indiana has the honor. The state has been officially declared the banner state for real diamonds.

This information comes in one of the interesting monographs issued by the United States Bureau of Mining and Mineral Resources, of which Dr. David K. Day is chief. George F. Kunz, a celebrated expert on precious stones, in a review of the diamond production of the United States, imparts the information that Indiana, in addition to its claim for fame in all other sorts of greatness, is the leading diamond state. He gives an interesting review of diamonds found in different sections of the country, and, according to his review, the best one found in recent years was that picked up by "Old Man" Calvin Stanley, while washing gold, in 1900, along Gold creek, in Morgan county, Indiana. The diamond in the rough weighed three and three-quarter karats and sold in the open market for over \$200. It was split and made into two ring settings. Besides having the honor of yielding the largest diamond in recent years, Indiana is also credited with yielding more diamonds and better ones than any other state. All of them have been found by gold washers in Brown and Morgan counties. Besides the diamonds, emeralds, pearls, amethysts, garnets, rubies and other gems are found.—Indianapolis News

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING KINNAM & MARVIN Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hotel Rates St. Louis World's Fair. For copy of World's Fair official pamphlet, naming hotel accommodations and rates during Universal Exposition of 1904, address E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent Pennsylvania-Vandalia lines, Pittsburgh, Pa.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry. Ask today for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chilblains, swollen, sweating, sore aching, damp feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. 20d6w, 4w6t

## DEATH OF CAPT. PABST

Head of the Milwaukee Brewery Company Goes to His Rest at the Age of 67 Years.

Milwaukee, Jan. 2.—Captain Frederick Pabst, president of the Pabst Brewing company, is dead at his residence, 2000 Grand avenue. While the members of his family and his friends knew that he was suffering from an incurable disease, and that he could not live more than a few months longer, his death came quite suddenly and unexpectedly. He was 67 years of age last March. Captain Pabst seemed to realize that the end had come, and talked with his family about his affairs until ten minutes before his death, when he became unconscious and passed quietly away.

Captain Pabst had been in failing health for the last four or five years, but his condition was not considered serious and did not alarm his family. But a change for the worse came in February of last year, and reports were sent out that the well-known brewer was dying of diabetes. He rallied, however, but early last month Dr. William Isler, of John Hopkins university, an expert, pronounced the case without hope. The general nature which had been Captain Pabst's chief characteristic during his life was still in his eyes closed in death. His dying words were words of cheer and encouragement to those whom he has left behind to mourn his loss.

## DEATH OF GEN. LONGSTREET

Celebrated Confederate Leader Passes to His Rest After an Illness of But Two Days.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 4.—General James Longstreet, soldier, statesman and diplomat, and the last lieutenant general of the Confederate army with the exception of General Gordon, is dead at Gainesville, Ga., from an attack of acute pneumonia. He had been ill two days. General Longstreet was a sufferer from cancer of one eye, but his general health had been good until last Wednesday, when he was seized with a sudden cold, developing later into pneumonia of violent nature. He was 84 years old. He will be buried in Gainesville.



GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET.

General James Longstreet was born in Edgefield district, South Carolina, Jan. 8, 1821. His family removed to Alabama in 1831 and from that state he was appointed to the military academy at West Point, where he was graduated in 1842. Early in his career he served in the Mexican war, and for gallant conduct in that service was brevetted captain and major successively. He was severely wounded at the storming of Chapultepec. He joined the Confederates in 1861 and was immediately made brigadier general and won distinction at the battle of Bull Run. He was so prominent in the battle of the Wilderness that he was wounded by the fire of his own troops. He was in the surrender at Appomattox, April 9, 1865. Throughout the army he was known familiarly as "Old Pete" and was considered the hardest fighter in the Confederate service.

General Longstreet's funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon, his remains lying in state in the court house all morning. He will be given full military honors. Held Up by Highwaymen. Cincinnati, Jan. 4.—Highwaymen held up H. A. Cochrane, station agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railway at Glendale, securing \$350 in money and valuable papers. Zero Weather in the Southwest. Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 4.—Zero weather prevails in this portion of the southwest, the coldest of the season.

## PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION

Comes Off Only with the Usual Fine Display of Men and Women and Costumes. Washington, Jan. 2.—With all its customary display of "fair women and brave men" and their costumes, rich and brilliant, the annual reception at the White House on New Year's day took place. The reception began at 11 a. m., and followed its precedents in the matter of precedence in the line, diplomats coming first, and strange to say, the sovereigns coming last. The reception concluded at 2:11 p. m. There was one new diplomat present—Bunau-Varilla—and one old one absent, Dr. Herran, Colombia's envoy.

New Year's day was generally observed here and elsewhere in the large cities and abroad. At all the European capitals the day was duly observed. Here there were many number of private parties and receptions and also many among the officials of the government. The first fatal duel fought in what is now the United States was upon Boston Common, between Benjamin Woodbridge and Henry Phillips, on the evening of July 3, 1728. These young men had quarreled over cards at the Royal Exchange tavern in King street, now State street, and under the influence of drink had agreed to settle their differences with swords in the public grounds above named. They met at a little after 8 o'clock in the evening, and Woodbridge was mortally wounded and was found dead the following morning.

Both were gentlemen of good social position. Phillips was a brother of Gifford Phillips, who married Marie, the sister of Peter Faneuil, the builder of Boston's famous hall. Woodbridge had not completed his twentieth year. He was a young merchant who had recently been admitted to business as a partner with Jonathan Sewall, one of the most active merchants of the place. Henry Phillips, a young graduate of the college of Cambridge, was about four years older than Woodbridge, having at the time of this melancholy affair completed his twenty-third year.

## A HISTORICAL DUEL.

THIRTEEN SWORDSMEN SLAIN BY ONE MAN BEFORE AN ARMY.

A Scene More Exciting Than Any Battle in the Annals of Modern History—Ten Thousand Witnesses to the Terrible Work of One Sword.

To give an idea of what a brave man can do if he knows fencing thoroughly and but keeps cool and collected in danger we will relate a historical duel. So extraordinary is this combat that it would be held a romance had it not been witnessed by a whole army. The hero is Jean Louis, one of the great masters of the beginning of last century, and the duel happened in Madrid in 1813. He was the master-at-arms of the Thirty-second regiment of French Infantry. The First regiment, composed entirely of Italians, formed part of the same brigade.

Regimental esprit de corps and rivalries of nationality caused constant quarrels, when swords were often whipped out or bullets exchanged. After a small battle had occurred in the streets of Madrid, in which over 200 French and Italian soldiers had taken part, the officers of the two regiments, in a council of war assembled, decided to give such breaches of order a great blow and to re-establish discipline. They decreed that the masters-at-arms of the two regiments should take up the quarrel and fight it out.

Imagine a whole army in battle array on one of the large plains that surround Madrid. In the center a large ring is left open for the contestants. This spot is raised above the plain so that not one of the spectators of this tragic scene—gayly dressed officers, soldiers in line, Spaniards, excited as never a bull fight excited them—will miss one phase of the contest. It is before 10,000 men that the honor of an army is about to be avenged in the blood of thirty brave men.

The drum is heard. Two men, naked to the waist, step in the ring. The first is tall and strong. His black eyes roll disdainfully upon the gaping crowd. He is Giacomo Ferrari, the celebrated Italian. The second, tall, also handsome and with muscles like steel, stands modestly awaiting the word of command. His name is Jean Louis. The seconds take the places on either side of their principals. A deathlike silence ensues.

"On guard!" The two masters cross swords. Giacomo Ferrari lunges repeatedly at Jean Louis, but in vain. His every thrust is met by a parry. He makes up his mind to bide his chance and caresses and teases his opponent's blade. Jean Louis, calm and watchful, lends himself to the play, when, quicker than lightning, the Italian jumps aside with a loud yell and makes a terrible lunge at Jean Louis, a Florentine trick, often successful. But with extraordinary rapidity Jean Louis has parried and respists quickly in the shoulder.

"It is nothing," cries Giacomo; "a mere scratch." And they again fall on guard. Almost directly he is hit in the breast. This time the sword of Jean Louis, who is now attacking, penetrates deeply. Giacomo's face becomes livid, his sword drops from his hand, and he falls heavily on the turf. He is dead.

Jean Louis is already in position. He wipes his reeking blade; then, with the point of his sword on the ground, he calmly awaits the next man. The best fencer of the First regiment has just been carried away a corpse, but the day is not yet over. Fourteen adversaries are there, impatient to measure swords with the conqueror, burning to avenge the master they had deemed invincible.

Jean Louis hardly had two minutes' rest. He is ready. A new adversary stands before him. A sinister clink of swords is heard, a lunge, a parry, a riposte and then a cry, a sigh, and all is over. A second body is before Jean Louis.

A third adversary advances. They want Jean Louis to rest. "I am not tired," he answers, with a smile.

The signal is given. The Italian is as tall as the one who lies there a corpse covered by a military cloak. He has closely watched Jean Louis' play and thinks he has guessed the secret of his victories. He multiplies his feints and tricks; then, all at once, bounding like a tiger on his prey, he gives his opponent a terrible thrust in the lower line. But Jean Louis' sword has parried and is now deep within his opponent's breast.

What need we to relate any more? Ten new adversaries followed him, and the ten fell before Jean Louis amid the excited yells and roars of an army.

At the request of the Thirty-second regiment's colonel, who thought the lesson sufficient, Jean Louis after much pressing consented to stop the combat, and he shook hands with the two survivors, applauded by 10,000 men.

From that day fights ceased between French and Italian soldiers.

This wonderful and gigantic combat might be held a fable were not all the facts above stated still found in the archives of the ministry of war—Lipincott's.

## DUELING IN AMERICA.

The First Fatal Meeting Was Upon Historic Boston Common.

The first fatal duel fought in what is now the United States was upon Boston Common, between Benjamin Woodbridge and Henry Phillips, on the evening of July 3, 1728. These young men had quarreled over cards at the Royal Exchange tavern in King street, now State street, and under the influence of drink had agreed to settle their differences with swords in the public grounds above named. They met at a little after 8 o'clock in the evening, and Woodbridge was mortally wounded and was found dead the following morning.

Woodbridge was the son of a gentleman of some distinction in Barbados, one of the magistrates there, who had formerly been settled in the ministry as pastor in Groton, Conn.

The place of meeting was on the rising grounds of the Common, not far from the great elm, near where in the olden time a powder house stood. Small swords were used. No one but themselves participated. Woodbridge fell mortally wounded and died on the spot before the next morning. Phillips was slightly wounded and at mid-night, by the aid of his brother Gifford and Peter Faneuil, of famous memory, made his escape to the Sheerness, a British man-of-war then lying in the harbor, and before the sun of the next morning had fully discovered to interested friends the miserable result of the unfortunate meeting he was on his way to France, where he died in less than a year of grief and a broken heart.—United States Review.

## A SHORT ANSWER.

The Reply That Bismarck Made to an Admirable Speech.

I like to think of old Bismarck as he sat by the window, that opens on the windy park of Friedrichsruh in an old gray shooting jacket, a rug over his knees, a pipe in his hand, simple as a north German farmer, this man who had almost held Europe in fee.

A little while before this February day he had been deposed from power. All the world knew that the old lion was sulking in his den in no amiable mood toward the young emperor who had turned him out of doors. It was known that his memoirs were written and that his correspondence was set in order. A New York publisher thought he might secure the papers in which Bismarck had told the real story of the birth of the German empire—that strange story of craft and heroism, littleness and grandeur. It was on this mission that I sailed for Hamburg. I had two letters for Bismarck. One was from a negligible ambassador. The other had been given me by a German statesman of some note with whom in other days I had been a student in the University of Jena. My friend had been a familiar of Bismarck's household and bespoke me a kindly hearing. I sent the letters on from Hamburg and followed the next day.

On the table at his elbow as he sat by the window I noticed my letters. The valet who had placed a chair for me took his stand by the door. I said what I had to say. It was permitted me to affirm it) an admirable speech. For ten days and nights I had rehearsed it as I paced the deck of the stormy liner, so in tolerable German I declaimed. It was dignified; it was diplomatic.

When I had finished Bismarck took the pipe from his lips, said "Nein!" and put the pipe back again. "Twas the shortest answer I ever had in my life. I waited for a moment. The old man smoked and stared out into the park. I got up and bowed. I had rehearsed that bow and did not intend to waste it. I bowed to his old hairless head, the flabby yellow jowls and big mustache, to the old gray jacket and the pipe. It was like saluting to a stone wall. Then the valet led me out. In the park I regained my senses.—Vance Thompson in Success.

## BRAHMAN PROVERBS.

He that committeth no evil hath nothing to fear.

Mix kindness with reproof and reason with authority.

Of much speaking cometh repentance, but in silence is safety.

The first step toward being wise is to know that thou art ignorant.

Envy not the appearance of happiness in any man, for thou knowest not his secret griefs.

Indulge not thyself in the passion of anger. It is whetting a sword to wound thine own breast.

Consider and forget not thine own weakness, so shalt thou pardon the failings of others.

The heart of the envious man is gall and bitterness. The success of his neighbor breaketh his rest.

This instant is thine. The next is in the womb of futurity, and thou knowest not what it may bring forth.

As a veil addeth to beauty, so are a man's virtues set off by the shade which his modesty casteth upon him.

As the ostrich when pursued hideth his head, but forgetteth his body, so the fears of a coward expose him to danger.

## As It Is Said.

Hoax—Do you know that thin fellow over there?

Joax—Oh, yes; we are very thick.

Hoax—And do you know the big fat one?

Joax—Slightly.—Philadelphia Record.

## Cutting.

Clara—Oh, hum! I wish the Lord had made me a man!

Mother—Perhaps he has, dear; only you haven't found him yet.—New York Times.

## The Charge Sustained.

The householder was duly sworn. "You charge this man with being insane," said the court. "On what do you base the charge?"

"Well, your honor," said the witness, vainly trying to choke down his emotion, "this man is a plumber. My pipes were out of fix. I sent for him. He fixed 'em in fifteen minutes. When I asked for his bill he said that was all right, because it didn't take him long, and he had another job in my neighborhood anyhow."

"A hopeless case!" exclaimed his honor as he signed the commitment.—Baltimore News.

## The Catastrophe.

"Did you hear about the catastrophe down at the Browns' last night?"

"No. What happened?"

"Why, Mrs. Brown gave the baby a bottle to play with, and while she was in the kitchen it fell out of the cradle and broke its neck."

"What the baby?"

"No; the bottle."

## A Fearful Dream.

Robbs—Old Titewadd is about dead from insomnia. Says he is afraid to go to sleep.

Dobbs—Does he fear burglars?

Robbs—No; but the last time he slept he dreamed of giving away his money.

## THE WILY RED MAN.

Some Instances of the Indians' Quickness of Wit.

Numerous instances of the red man's quickness of wit are related by those who have had dealings with him. A Canadian chief was looking idly on while some Englishmen were hard at work improving property newly acquired from the dusky tribe.

"Why don't you work?" asked the supervisor of the chief.

"Why you no work yourself?" was the rejoinder.

"I work headwork," replied the white man, touching his forehead. "But come here and kill this calf for me, and I'll give you a quarter."

The Indian stood still for a moment, apparently deep in thought, and then he went off to kill the calf.

"Why don't you finish your job?" presently asked the supervisor, seeing the man stand with folded arms over the unskinned, undressed carcass.

"You say you give me quarter to kill calf," was the reply. "Calf dead. Me want quarter."

The white man smiled and handed the Indian an extra coin to go on with the work.

"How is it," asked the Englishman one day after a series of such one-sided dealings, "that you so often get the better of me?"

"I work headwork," solemnly replied the man of the woods.

A white trader once succeeded in selling a large quantity of gunpowder to one of this tribe on the assurance that it was a new kind that the white man used for seed and if sown in especially prepared loam would yield an amazing crop. Away went the Indian to sow his powder and in his hope of making money from his fellows was careful not to mention his enterprise.

When at last, however, he realized how he had been duped he held his tongue for a year or more until the trickster had completely forgotten the occurrence. Then he went to his boxer's store and bought goods on credit amounting to a little more than the price of the planted gunpowder. He had the reputation of a good payer, and his scheme worked easily. When settling day came, the creditor called promptly.